

Most Surprising.

According to an American who has been traveling in Japan, the Japanese have a word of salutation which sounds like Ohio. When he was a Yokohama fellow countryman was seeing the sights from a rickshaw. The Japanese are very polite, and whenever the American met them they gave him the usual word of greeting. At first he wasn't quite certain, but as party after party bowed profoundly and said "Ohio," he became convinced that they were uttering the name of his own State, and he was a badly puzzled Occidental. Finally, on passing a group of a dozen or more, who were more than usually courteous, and who venerated the word of welcome, he couldn't repress his astonishment any further. "Yes," he said, "I am from Ohio, and from Jefferson County; but how did you fellows get on to the fact?"

A VOICE FROM THE PULPIT.

Rev. Jacob D. Van Doren, of 57 Sixth street, Fond du Lac, Wis., Presbyterian clergyman, says: "I had attacks of kidney disorders which kept me in the house for days at a time, unable to do anything. What I suffered can hardly be told. Complications set in, the particulars of which I will be pleased to give in a personal interview to any one who requires information. This I can conscientiously say, Doan's Kidney Pills caused a general improvement in my health. They brought great relief by lessening the pain and correcting the action of the kidney secretions." Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Monkeys Eaten in Brazil.
The savage tribes in the interior of Brazil are exceedingly fond of roast monkey. Humboldt estimated that one small tribe of 200 Indians consumed over 1,200 monkeys during a year. It is said that until recently monkey meat was for sale in the butcher shops of Rio Janeiro. Mr. Wallace, when in the Amazon region, had a monkey cut up and fried for breakfast. The flesh somewhat resembled rabbit in flavor and had no unpleasant or peculiar taste.

THE LATEST IN SHOES.

Result of Years of Experience in Shoe Designing and Perfected Methods of Manufacture.

"Honorbill" and "Western Lady" are the names of two new shoes which are conceded to reach the height of perfection in shoe making.

The successful originator of these two lines of perfect shoes is the F. Mayer Boot & Shoe Co., of Milwaukee, Wis. This name will be sufficient to assure most of our readers of the quality of these goods. A great many are already familiar with the high standing and good wearing features of Mayer shoes, while thousands have been impressed by the straightforward, persistent advertising done by this firm in all the principal publications throughout the country.

Mayer shoes have a high standing among shoe dealers and are recommended by them as giving the greatest satisfaction of any shoes in the market. The new shoes will surpass in style, fit and durability anything the Mayer Boot & Shoe Co. have ever placed on the market.

In announcing these new lines, it is hoped that every reader will take careful note of the advertisements of "Honorbill" and "Western Lady" shoes and when next in need of shoes, make a request upon the dealer for one of these new brands.

The "Honorbill" for men is that substantial, nobby and fashionable kind that every man who is at all desirous of being well dressed will search for. Made in a variety of designs, for exclusive business or dress wear, or as appropriate for all uses, it has features that appeal to every man.

The "Western Lady" for women will quickly become recognized as the proper shoe for ladies, as it embodies all that appeals to a woman when she seeks the ideal shoe for her use. The beautiful design and graceful lines delight the fastidious taste of the fair sex. Made from the softest, select upper leathers and the most flexible and durable sole leathers, they are endowed with wearing and comfort qualities that afford a world of satisfaction.

If your dealer does not happen to have the "Honorbill" or "Western Lady" shoes to show you write to the F. Mayer Boot & Shoe Co., Milwaukee, Wis., and they will inform you where to get them.

A Mean Trick.

Clara—Why in the world did you engage yourself to that Mr. Hardhead?
Dora—He took me at such a disadvantage that I had to.

"Nonsense!"

"Oh, but you don't know. He proposed to me in an ice cream parlor, and I knew perfectly well that if I didn't accept him he wouldn't ask me if I'd have another plate."

A Genuine Hair Grower.

A doctor-chemist in the Altenheim Medical Dispensary, 2585 Foss Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, has discovered what proves to be a positive hair grower. This will be welcome news to the thousands afflicted with bald heads as well as those whose hair is scanty and falling out. The announcement of the doctor-chemist in another column of this paper explains more fully what this new discovery for the hair can do. A trial package can be had free by enclosing a 2-cent stamp to Altenheim Medical Dispensary, 2585 Foss Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

It Certainly Was.

Riffbang—Hear about Peckem?
Biffbang—No; what about him?
Riffbang—They say his wife made it so hot for him that he had to leave home.

Biffbang—Well, that certainly was a shrewd move on his part.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

Choose Your Life's Vocation Wisely.

THERE comes a time when every growing boy must face the question: What shall I do for a life work? It is an important question, one that must be faced squarely and answered wisely. And yet there are many who shrink and turn away, trying to avoid a direct answer, leaving the solution to what they hope will be a happy chance. Then there are sons who leave the solution entirely to their parents; and there are parents who leave it all to the sons. Each should consider the matter with diligence and frankness and come to a determination agreeable to both.

In considering the problem it will be well to remember several things. In the first place, all real success must be founded in the economic principle of becoming a producing member of the great industrial scheme. There is no room in the world for a drone. Everybody must produce something. The man who produces what is most needed and most wanted receives the largest rewards.

As a general rule it is wise to try to produce something of which the supply is scant. In any case, it is prudent to avoid those occupations in which there is already a surplus of the product. For instance, the world is not crying for lawyers, doctors, preachers or accountants. The so-called professions are overcrowded. There is a large surplus stock of legal advice on the market; also medical advice, and of bookkeeping. Consequently the rewards are diminishing. The kind of man that is most plentiful in the market is the one who knows no business in particular and wants something in which he can wear good clothes while at work. The man most in demand and least plentiful is the one who has had actual experience with some occupation which soils the hands and the clothes, and who, at the same time, has the capacity for planning and directing.

A railroad manager who has tamped the ties and built a trestle; a book publisher who has set type; a lumber dealer who has served as a lumber jack; a contractor who has "measured in" and "checked out"—in a word, the man most in demand and hardest to find is the one who has learned some line of business from the basement to the "front office." The men who want to learn a business from the top down are plentiful. This is a great industrial era. There are opportunities for all. Every ten or twenty years the great industrial army must be recruited anew. The time has passed when it was not "respectable" to be anything but a "professional man." Science and learning have become the handmaidens of the industrial arts. Today anything is honorable that is done well. Produce something—give something to the world, and the world will pour its blessing into your lap.—Chicago Journal.

Higher Education.

MANY parents must debate every year whether it is wise to give the years and the money required for the higher education; writers and business men start discussions from time to time whether the higher education is worth while—whether, in the language of the mart, "it pays;" and the supporters of the higher education are at pains, as in the case of the disquisitions by President Hadley, of Yale, on the subject, to justify the higher education and to try to convince the people that it actually does pay, if not in immediate dollars, yet in moral and intellectual awakening, health, breadth, fervor and power which finally inure to the growth, strength and beauty of the republic.

By higher education is meant not the training of a technical professional or industrial school or college. The man who is studying to be a physician must take the course in order to qualify himself for a diploma; the student at a law school is looking forward to admission to the bar and a license to practice; the electrician or mechanic is aiming to equip himself just as the young artisan is getting ready to ply his trade when he goes to an industrial school to learn the art of bricklaying, printing, carpentry or de-

signing of cotton cloth. There is, of course, in a physician's training some incidental broadening of the mental outlook to be derived from his studies, and so it is with the electrician and the lawyer, who must learn something of jurisprudence, constitutions, governmental institutions and history; but the higher education is essentially something which is not positively needed as a means of earning a living; it is a course in general culture, a study of the humanities, a broad, liberal pursuit of ideals, of great ideas, great movements, and, in a word, such instruction as is given in a university and college in addition to the training for a vocation.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mobility of the Japanese.

IN the matter of mobility and in the faculty of doing the right thing at the right time, the Japs clearly outclass the Russians. Whenever the two armies come face to face there is an attempt at a flanking movement. Although the Russians know just what sort of trouble to expect, they are invariably beaten. Before their flanks can be placed for effective defense and properly reinforced, the nimble Japanese have secured the drop on them, and there is nothing to do but back down. Although Russian retreats are always reported to have been made in good order and with no loss of dignity, the correspondents who view the field after an engagement describe the movement as a rout. Troops which retreat in good order do not leave a trail of disabled artillery, blankets, guns and other marching accoutrements. When pursuit becomes hot and all other desires become secondary to the desire to get away, soldiers throw down their trappings and "skedaddle."

The Russian is a gross feeder and a hard drinker. He has tremendous strength and great endurance, but he lacks the mobility of the plucky Japanese, who is trained to the hour for his desperate work; who is able to take his rations on the march, without losing time, and keep up his jog trot movement for hours at a stretch, without a murmur of complaint. He is an interested soldier, who fights for patriotic reasons, and the Russian soldier is a mere machine in comparison.—Detroit Evening News.

Wasted Opportunities.

FROM Missoula, Mont., comes a story of train robbers tearing up the money they had stolen and scattering in the sand of the desert the diamonds they had taken from their victims. One is inclined to look at the procedure of these robbers from a humorous point of view, and think of the effort and energy they wasted.

And yet it is an everyday occurrence. Day by day men are throwing away diamond-like opportunities. Throwing them away, hoping to escape the consequences of some foolish and willful action in the past. A young man enters a business house. Through sacrifice and economy his father and mother have succeeded in giving him a good commercial education. But in an evil moment he abstracts money from the safe or drawer. Though it may be long undiscovered, his sin will surely be found out, and gone forever is that opportunity for advancement and progress. He has thrown his opportunity into the sand. A young woman trained in a beautiful home along the lines of morality and virtue meets a smooth-tongued rascal, and presently gone forever is her opportunity for moving in the best of society. The young man, the young lady, might have been a credit to society. They might have been the honored father and mother of a son whose name might have become historic, but they threw away their diamonds for the sake of a so-called liberty, which is after all only license, and though with tears and bitter cries they search for them again, never shall they be found. When once the blush is driven from the apricot or the peach, no chemistry can bring it back. When once opportunities have been thrown aside, they never return. Never again does the same opportunity come to a man's door. Don't throw away your diamonds.—Pittsburgh Press.

33,720 workmen, or more than in any other branch of manufacturing in the grand duchy.—New York Tribune

Mrs. Baxter's Wit.

"Talk about always having your wits about you!" began Mrs. Doull. "If you can find anybody to beat Lyddy Baxter, I'll board ye a week for nothing." The boarder preserved the silence of the modest and the inexperienced, but his look of interest was all the encouragement Mrs. Doull needed.

"Now take it this summer," she continued. "Long the early part of June she'n I went down to the chapel one night to evening meeting. We set in Lyddy's pew. 'Bout as soon's we got there young Thomas Luther showed a woman into the seat ahead, and Lyddy says to me, 'That's one of Almira Burnham's boarders, and they say she's awful well-off.'"

"When the hymn was given out Lyddy see the woman hadn't a hymn-book, so she passed over one of hers, finding the place and all. 'Keep it right through,' says she. After meeting the woman turned round and passed it back to Lyddy."

"Thank you," says she. 'I'm going to be here several weeks, and I'd like to buy one of them books.' 'I guess you can have this one for the summer,' says Lyddy, passing it right back, quick's a flash, 'if you'll give me a pair of gloves same's yours, only mebbe a shade lighter, and number seven'—"

Old Police Court.

The police court at St. Heller, the principal town of Jersey, is remarkable in several respects—first, the proceedings are always opened with prayer; second, it frequently happens that after prayers there is no more business and every one goes home. There is so little crime committed in the island that the police force of twenty men is kept up only for visitors.

A mother is always proud of her over-sized children until she takes them for a trip on a railroad train.

The very best a man can do is not very much.

THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN



One hundred Years Ago.

A large number of Swiss immigrants arrived at Greensburg, Pa., where they established a settlement.

The French National Almanac appeared, giving the year as the thirtieth of the republic and first of the empire.

The salt manufactories at New London, Conn., were doing a successful business.

Spanish treasure ships with cargoes valued at \$3,000,000 were seized by the English.

Seventy-five Years Ago.

The Choctaw Indians claimed land in the States of Alabama and Arkansas of 27,830,536 acres, which they were unwilling to give up.

A British steamer put in at Charleston, S. C., for the purpose of obtaining vaccine, which was carried to Nassau, N. P., where the smallpox was raging among the blacks.

The separation of Venezuela from Colombia occurred.

The Chesapeake and Delaware canal was opened with elaborate ceremonies.

Fifty Years Ago.

Five allied steamers arrived at Constantinople with soldiers wounded in repelling the Russian sorties from Sevastopol.

The grand conference of American ministers began at Ostend.

Between forty and fifty thousand dollars was being spent on the exterior and interior of the White House at Washington, D. C.

The trading ship Triton, from Glasgow to Boston, was abandoned at sea. The allied armies began the bombardment both by sea and land of Sevastopol.

Forty Years Ago.

United States Treasurer Spinner authorized a denial of the anti-administration report that President Lincoln drew his salary in gold.

Sheridan defeated Longstreet at Cedar Creek, Ga., captured forty-three guns, and many prisoners, including Rameur, who was wounded and died a few days later.

"Fighting Joe" Hooker visited Chicago and was given a reception at the Sherman House.

Election returns sent out from Baltimore were that the "soldier vote" had carried the new constitution with an anti-slavery provision.

Thirty Years Ago.

As an anti-Carlist measure, France forbade Spaniards from living in the several French communities bordering on Spain.

Julia Ward Howe, Frances E. Willard, Susan B. Anthony and many other noted women were speakers before the congress of American women in Chicago.

The Lincoln monument at Springfield, Ill., was dedicated. Arguments in the divorce suit of Anna Eliza against Brigham Young, the Mormon leader, were completed at Salt Lake City.

The Democrats carried Indiana and Ohio. James A. Garfield won a congressional seat in the latter State by 3,500 plurality.

Several cars of a Fort Wayne train, crowded with 200 immigrants, went over a thirty-foot embankment near Fort Wayne, Ind., without fatality.

Twenty Years Ago.

The State and congressional election in Ohio was a Republican victory by a 12,560 plurality.

The shooting of F. A. Burton at La Crosse, Wis., by Nathaniel Mitchell during a Blaine and Logan parade was followed by the lynching of Mitchell. On the occasion of the laying of the keels of a number of ironclads at Sevastopol, the Czar telegraphed Grand Duke Alexis: "I rejoice at the new birth of the Black Sea fleet. God grant the spirit of the old fleet may revive and render good service to the fatherland."

The German theater and seventy-six other buildings in Moscow, Russia, were destroyed, with a loss of \$3,000,000.

Ten Years Ago.

Four members of a mob that was trying to seize a negro prisoner were killed and a number of others wounded by militia at the La Salle County, Ohio, jail. The prisoner was saved.

Investigation into alleged rebating by the Santa Fe resulted in the indictment by a Federal grand jury of two recently resigned officials of the road and three Chicago and Kansas City packers.

Hard to Explain.

A lawyer who appreciated a first-class joke on himself was at the Galt House last night. Phil B. Nelson, of Roanoke, Va., is his official title.

"When a barrister of only a few months' experience," said he, "I had occasion to examine a negro witness. I was getting along fairly well until I asked the negro what was his occupation."

"Ise a carpenter, sah," he said. "What kind of a carpenter?" I asked.

"They call me a jack-leg carpenter, sah."

"What is a jack-leg carpenter?" "He is a carpenter who is not a first-class carpenter, sah."

"Well, explain fully what you understand a jack-leg carpenter to be," I insisted.

"Boss," said the witness, "I declare I dunno how to 'splain any mo', 'cept to say it am jes' the same difference 'twixt you and a first-class lawyer.'"

Six Doctors Failed.

South Bend, Ind., Oct. 24.—(Special.)—After suffering from kidney trouble for three years; after taking treatment from six different doctors without getting relief, Mr. J. O. Laudeman of this place found not only relief but a speedy and complete cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills. Speaking of his cure Mr. Laudeman says:

"Yes, I suffered from Kidney Trouble for three years and tried six doctors to no good. Then I took just two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and they not only cured my kidneys, but gave me better health in general. Of course I recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills to others and I know a number now who are using them with good results."

Mr. Laudeman's case is not an exception. Thousands give similar experiences. For there never yet was a case of Kidney Trouble from Backache to Bright's Disease that Dodd's Kidney Pills could not cure. They are the only remedy that ever cured Bright's Disease.

Storm Cannons.

The storm cannons now in use along the southern side of the Alps, where damage from hailstorms during harvest time is imminent, look like a huge megaphone, such as boat-crew coaches use, and they are set, with their wide mouths gaping skyward, beside little houses that look like sentry boxes. When they are fired they boom like "sure enough" cannons, and send reverberating, echoing, boom-booms carrying about among the hillsides; but instead of a ball or shell, or other similar projectile, they emit a ring of smoke which grows larger and larger as it ascends, until at last, before it breaks, it is big enough to surround a ten-acre field. What the effect of a smoke ring upon a mischievously intent cloud is I cannot exactly say, but instead of hail, only rain falls when the guns are used, and damage to crops is prevented.

An Explanation.

Nixon—Your wife is almost a midget. Why did you marry such a little woman?
Homer—Because of the proverb which says: "Of two evils choose the least."

A CRUSHING BLOW

FELLED LIKE AN OX AND DIZZY AND SLEEPLESS FOR WEEKS.

Rough Experience of E. C. F. Ward, of Girard, Kansas, a Veteran of Co. H, 55th Indiana.

A reporter who was seeking for Mr. Ward to get his confirmation of a statement that had been made concerning him by a fellow-townsmen, found that stalwart carpenter engaged in putting a new window frame in an old house. In response to an inquiry, the robust workman dropped nimbly to a seat on the window bench, and said:
"Yes; I owe my recovery to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I am always glad to tell the story for the sake of others. In fact, I think there are only two kinds of medicine worth buying—at least, only two kinds that ever did me any good—and one of them is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

"You see, it was this way: I was at my work in 1892 when I felt as if I had been struck on my head by a sudden blow. My heart seemed to stop and the doctor said it missed every other beat. I went through the battle of Richmond, Kentucky, but I never had been through anything like this before. I thought surely I was going to pass in my checks this time."

"After that I had very trying dizzy spells. I had to give up work altogether and spend every other day in bed. For two months I did not leave the house. I could not concentrate my eyes on any object; I was in a state of extreme nervousness all the time. I would lie awake at night from nine o'clock until daylight. My circulation was bad and my feet always cold. The doctor admitted that his medicine was not doing me a bit of good."

"Then I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, about which I had read in an advertisement. After three or four days' use I realized that they were helping me. I began to take them in January, 1893. By the middle of February I was out and in March I resumed work as usual. I sleep without difficulty, my dizziness has never returned, and my feet are always warm when they should be. You may say that I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can't be beat for nervousness and difficulties of the blood." They are sold by all druggists throughout the world.

Good Joke at a Church Fair.
"Had a great time at the church fair last night!"

"So? What was doing?"
"They had some strawberry shortcake, and I nearly laughed myself to death thinking how I fooled 'em. I didn't eat it."

The late Anton Tchekoff was an intimate friend of Gorki and Tolstoi, and it was the remarkable success of the former that encouraged him in his literary efforts.